

MARCH



Jacksonville

Republican

The Price of Liberty is Eternal Vigilance.

Vol. 34.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., MARCH 5, 1870.

WHOLE NO. 1717

Jacksonville Republican.

PRINTED & PUBLISHED, EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY T. F. & L. W. GRANT.

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JAMES H. LAWRENCE.

A man recently located in Jacksonville, and is supplied with every implement & appliance necessary for charge of his professional duty.

With your teeth put in order, and fitted to stand; or a tooth extracted with certainty; or if you have lost teeth and would have them replaced artfully, call at the rooms of Dr. Lawrence, door east of Ryan's Corner.

1869-1870.

LAW CARDS.

J. H. CALDWELL,

Attorneys at Law,

AND

Solicitor in Chancery.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

WING associated themselves in the practice of Law, will practice together, cause cases in the counties of Calhoun, St. Clair, Randolph and Wilson. Jan. 6, 1866.

6. J. TURNLEY,

at Law

AND

Solicitors in Chancery

Collecting Agents.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Law in the counties of Calhoun, Randolph, Cleburne, St. Clair, Cherokee and DeKalb, in part of the State, and in the Northern and Middle Divisions.

LEROY F. BOX.

E & BOX,

At Law.

AND

In Chancery.

ASHVILLE, ALA.

At the Courts of St. Talladega, Shelby, Alb., Cherokee, Marion, and the Probate Court of the State. On

W.C. H. FORNEY.

FC. NEY,

At Law,

In Alabama.

Probate in the Counties of Calhoun, Talladega, Randolph, St. Clair, Cherokee and the Supreme Court of the State. On

1866.

D. E. H. FRANCIS.

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND

RAL COLLECTING AGENT,

in Alabama.

I practiced in Banks and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collecting in Bankruptcy. Will claim against the Government for back pay, &c.

Probate in the Building.

PHOTOGRAPH,

1866-1867.

of E. L. Wood.

June 16, 1866

HARDWARE.

Tommy & Stewart,

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Jacksonville Republican.

Jacksonville Republican.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.,

Saturday, March 6, 1870.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

For one year in advance, \$3.00

For six months, " 1.75

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square of 10 lines or less, first in-

sertion, \$1.00

Each subsequent insertion, .50

Over one square counted as two, &c.

Obituaries charged at advertising rates.

The Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution.

1st. Because three-fourths of the States had no right to change the Constitution, except in its delegated powers, save by the consent of every State.

If we admit that this could be done, the reserved rights of the States become an unmeaning phrase. All admit, Federalists and Democrats, that the States did reserve some rights—that by adopting the Constitution, the States did not make an unlimited surrender of all their rights, either to Congress or three-fourths of the States. No one would contend that if three-fourths of the States should make the office of President elective for life or hereditary; or if they should declare that one-fourth of the States should support the government, and expunge the Article which declares that all taxes shall be uniform, that these amendments, not being within the scope of the granted powers, would become a part of the Constitution, without the consent of all.

These views were ably supported by Hon. Edward Everett, in a speech in the House of Representatives in 1826.

Now for three-fourths of the States to say that they will regulate the right of suffrage in all the States, is as radical a change in the Constitution as either of the above supposed amendments.

2d. The Fifteenth Amendment was adopted by fraud and coercion. Not a sane man in the country but knows that three-fourths of the white voters—electors under the Constitution—eleven Southern States, were opposed to the change—that it was effected by fraud and the power of the bayonet.

No sane man doubts that a large majority of electors in the United States are opposed to it.

Now if we acquiesce in it because *fraud*, we become *particeps criminis* in the wrong.

How can a man, sworn to support the Constitution of the U. S., which oath he must take if elected to office, support this amendment which his conscience tells him is not a part of the Constitution?

The only argument is that of policy,

and when we quit the rock of principle

and founder in the mud and quick-sands

of policy, there needs a prophet's hand

to foretell our fate. If a doging even-

try question of State Rights, which we

must do if we acquiesce in this amend-

ment, we propose to enter the contest

with the Radicals, what are the issues?

Some tell us Finance, Taxes and Bonds

of the Government. Upon these ques-

tions the Democracy are not united, nei-

ther are the Radicals. Some of both

parties are in favor of paying the Bonds

in Greenbacks, some in Gold; some for

taxing them, others opposed. Ben But-

ler, of the Radicals, is in favor of what

is supposed to be the opinion of a major-

ity of Democrats, and consequently, as

no one doubts his ability, he ought to

be the leader of the new party. So far

as Economy, Railroad frauds, Purity of

the Ballot Box and all that sort of thing,

no party is going to make any issue with

us. As Simon Suggs remarked: 'The

public good and honesty is what we are

all after.'

No political campaigns are ever conduced

on any such unmeaning declamation

and twaddle as that. All parties profess

to be actuated by the good of the country,

a great love for the dear people, low taxes

and an economical administration of

the Government.

If we make a surrender of every prin-

ciple we have heretofore cherished be-

cause temporarily defeated, we may as

well go over to the enemy at once and be

done with it, giving the most enlarged

view of Pope's maxim:

"Whatever is, is right."

If we are to sacrifice principle because

trampled down by Tyranny, It might

makes right. If we must lick the hand

that smites us. If there is no moral

quality in political action, let us say so,

join with the majority of the Jews and

demand Barabbas the Robber instead of

Jesus, which to be released to us.

Yet we can do nothing to avert the im-

minent doom. The fiat has gone forth,

Certhago est delecto. The Republic of

our fathers is destroyed and it only re-

mains to us, with decency and respect,

to follow the heirs and assist the fu-

neral rites of American Liberty.

The Northern Democracy, of late, are

wonderfully exercised over the Fifteenth

Amendment and the Act to carry the

same into execution.

They took little interest in the Four-

teenth Amendment and the carpet-bag

Constitutions of the Southern States,

which not only conferred the right of

suffrage on the negro, but at the same

time disfranchised a large portion of our

best and most intelligent white citizens. This was all very well, for it only affected the "Rebels," and most men have sufficient fortitude to bear the misfortunes of others. But now the case is different. It is now "our ox that is gored." It is a great outrage on our rights, and our liberties are in danger.

What shall we do?

The "Bill to enforce the 15th Amendment," which we publish on the outside of this paper to-day, has been read and referred, and, it is thought, will pass. This bill, no doubt, is intended for the benefit of New York, New Jersey and other Northern States which have recently assumed a defiant attitude toward the Government at Washington, and serves to exemplify how "terribly in earnest" that Government is in the accomplishment of its designs.

It remains to be seen what shape the matter will finally assume. We predict it will end in a general acquiescence on the part of all those States. They have not as yet learned the rough lesson of Reconstruction and may be a little saucy at first; but with the example of the South before them, they will shrink from the task and end by being "very good little boys" after all.

(Communicated.)

"Trust not for freedom to the Franks: They have a King who buys and sells. In native swords and native ranks, The only hope of free-born dwellers; but Turkish force and Latin fraud, Would break your shield, however broad."

Put that into prose and adapt it to the present time and it means: Trust not to the Northern Democracy. They have a President and Congress who buy and sell, and Radical force and Tammany fraud, will break your shield however broad.

In Southern ranks, but alas, no longer in Southern swords, the only hope of freedom dwells!

So completely dead is the spirit of liberty in the Northern breast, that, if tomorrow Grant should assume the imperial purple and proclaim himself Caesar, not a gun would be fired nor a sword drawn to resist the usurpation.

We see no good reason why he delays—why he pauses on the banks of the Rubicon. His antecedents gave promise of more energetic action. His famous phrase "Let us have peace" taken in connection with Louis Napoleon's more famous maxim, "The Empire is peace," is very significant.

Why not act at once?

So far as the South is concerned, the prospect is indeed gloomy.

"Shadows, clouds and darkness rest upon it."

We can only preserve our own self-respect, our high sense of honor, our unquerable love of liberty, trusting that if "Truth is crushed to earth, she will rise again"—That

"Out of darkness cometh light."

And that possibly, after a long and lingering night, day will again dawn, and that joy will come with the morning.

DEMOCRAT.

EDITORIAL BREVIETIES.

Meiningitis is at Cave Spring.

The Legislature adjourned Thursdays.

The Senate has decided to hold on to their seats. Generous men.

Two Radical and one Democratic Congressman have resigned to avoid expulsion on account of fraud in selling Cadetships. Gallaudet of Kentucky is the Democrat.

He believes that the Radicals disfranchised him, gave him liberty to vote, and that Southern Democrats were opposed to it, and if to-day they had the power, would deprive him of it.

The negro looks no farther than this.

Again, he knows that the Republican party is in power, surrounded with the paraphernalia of office, holding the purse and the sword. Consequently, he is not going to unite with the "poor white trash."

He believes that the carpet-baggers have insidiously instilled into his ears. Ingo says of Oothello, the "model negro," that he could be as "tenderly led by the nose as asses are." The carpet-bagger has found out that Shakespeare was right, and practices on the practical wisdom of Iago.

Here and there, probably, a negro may try to win the Democratic ticket; but as a race they will unite with the Radicals.

Ephriam is joined to his idols. Let him alone.

WHAT SHALL WE DO?

There is great danger that feuds will spring up in the Democratic party of Alabama, which will deliver the State into the hands of the Radicals in the next election.

The different elements composing the Democratic party were never, ethnically speaking, fused. It consists of the old Whigs, the original dyed-in-the-wool Jacksonian Democrats, Union men

and Secessionists, all united by a common sense of danger, for the present—united to resist the common enemy who threaten not only the overthrow of our liberties, but the subversion of our civilization and Christianity in one general ruin.

The danger is yet as imminent as ever, but old prejudices and predilections ever now and then erupt.

The Montgomery Journal, the chief organ of the Radical party in this State, seems to exult in the fact that several Democratic Congressmen are mixed up in the cedar swindle. Well, if this be true, it is only another proof of the Scriptural declaration, that "Evil communications corrupt good manners;" and also of the old saying that "He that lies down with dogs may expect to rise with fleas."

The Montgomery Mail wants a Democratic State Convention to meet in Selma on the 4th of July, next.

On Saturday, the 19th instant, Mr. Robert Pease and wife were riding together in a buggy near Chulaflava, Calhoun county, Alabama, he was shot dead by some party lying in ambush, the ball passed entirely through his body and entered that of his wife, inflicting a very severe wound.

Now, what shall we do?

If we are to defeat the Radicals in the coming election, it will require a long, strong, stout pull and a pull altogether, as we say at sea. Otherwise, the "Devils" will draw more souls the other way.

A convention will not heal the difficulty. That would only be used by our "eloquent speakers" as a means of ventilating their eloquence and devotion to the cause of liberty and the South.

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POETRY.

My Girl.

Prettiest,
Wittiest,
Among all the girls;
Birlest,
Spiritiest,
More precious than pearls.
The fairest,
The rarest,
The sweetest of doves;
The dearest,
Sincerest,
The trust of loves.

She's gayful,
She's playful,
She's friendly and kind;
She's sparsel,
She's careful,
She's all right in mind.

She faints not,
She paints not;
Like some silly girls;
She paints not,
She paints not,
Because her hair curls.

Not childlike,
Not wildish,
Not running here, there;
Not friskly;
Coquettish,
Like some young girls are.

Not weakly,
But healthy;
And charmingly smart;
A dandy;
With candy,
Cannot win her heart.

I coo her,
I woe her;
Kiss and caress her;
Thankful be
None but me
Can ever press her.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.

Nature Suspends a Burning
Brand in the Air.

From the New York Herald.]

The diurnal period from noon of Monday till noon on Tuesday was noteworthy from the number of destructive fires that occurred—three large fires—involving a loss of nearly a million of dollars. On the morning of the latter day, about five o'clock, a singular phenomenon made its appearance in the sky to the northeast, and was observed by several persons in different parts of the city. The sky was perfectly clear and the stars shining brightly, when suddenly an object of an oblong shape—a cloud, perhaps—was seen suspended in mid-air, to the northeast of persons standing near Tyrone row. It was a most beautiful as well as a curious sight having the appearance of a huge firebrand, nearly carbonized, plucked from a heap of burning logs and hasty transferred to its position, the hasty transitory imparting added brilliancy. But it was suspended in mid-air, and most esteemed citizens.

We loved him as did all who knew him. He was buried with Masonic honors and the business houses of the place were closed out of respect for the occasion. We tendered the bereaved ones our hearty sympathy.—*Gadsden Times.*

THE FIREBRAND PHENOMENON.

How it appeared A. D. 1860.

[Correspondence of the Courier Journal.] CHATTAHOOCHIE, KY., Feb. 17.

Upon reading a sketch of a "singular phenomenon," as copied in your weekly edition from the New York Herald, your correspondent was reminded of a similar phenomenon witnessed by him in February 1860.

Upon going to the door at 1 o'clock at night I beheld a sight which held me to the spot for some minutes, overwhelmed with wonder and amazement. A little east of north and a few, perhaps 20, degrees above the horizon, there was suspended in the air a huge object of oblong shape, tapering to a point at each end. At first I thought it was a cloud which, by some unaccountable freak in nature, had assumed that fanciful shape. But, from what source it was so highly illuminated it was impossible to so much as conjecture, as the sky was perfectly clear and looked quite natural, except the object in question. Its rich fleecy appearance, glowing like red-hot iron, its tremendous size, the natural appearance of everything with which it was surrounded, formed a spectacle seldom witnessed in a lifetime, and quite beyond description. Observing that its brightness increased in intensity, I watched it narrowly, and presently discovered that a gradual sloughing off was going on. At every extremity of the great figure particles could plainly be seen separating from the main body and growing extinct as they receded into space, leaving the extremities rough and haggard. This diminution went on steadily till the entire object disappeared. As I now gazed upon a clear sky I was almost ready to doubt my own senses, but very shortly I began to discover an outline of the departed

wonder, at first of a pale ashen hue, then like a half-extinguished firebrand, then glowing in full splendor. Soon again and the diminution commenced, until there was nothing left. How long this object had been visible before I discovered it I have never been able to ascertain, as I have never met with any one so fortunate as to have seen it any sooner than myself. The curious changes went on for about two hours before the object had entirely disappeared. Towards morning a most brilliant aurora borealis made its appearance, shooting its fiery needles far up toward the zenith. It may be out of place here to state that before the expiration of three days we were visited by a heavy thunder storm, following by a very cold snap for the time of year.

G. W. D.

EQUAL rights are said to have assumed an alarming feature in Washington. Roughs invade receptions and devour the dainties provided for invited guests.

There are rumors abroad in London that Queen Victoria is about to marry, though story seems improbable. The following is the cable dispatch of the 13th inst. touching the affair:

"The rumor that a marriage is contemplated by Her Majesty, the Queen, with Prince Augustenburg, is reiterated and received with more credit. It is said that the event will shortly be officially announced."

It is reported that this German Prince has been visiting the Queen quite frequently of late.

Sudden Death.

Col. W. D. Young, of this place while on his way to his boarding house, on last Tuesday evening, fell from the embankment near the 3d street and was so stunned by the fall as to be unable to proceed further on his way. He groped about in the darkness and as is supposed, at last completely exhausted. When found in the morning he was in a dying condition, having been exposed to the cold and rain the entire night. Medical aid was called as soon as he was found and every means used to resuscitate him; but to no purpose. He died about ten o'clock Wednesday morning. During the night, some negroes, living within fifty yards of where he was found, heard two calls for help; but as they heard only two calls, they supposed the person who called had passed.

Col. Young was one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens.

We loved him as did all who knew him. He was buried with Masonic honors and the business houses of the place were closed out of respect for the occasion. We tendered the bereaved ones our hearty sympathy.—*Gadsden Times.*

A young lady in Indiana was frozen to death while out sleigh-riding with a young man. A man who can't keep a woman from freezing should be punished to the full extent of the law.

"But, is your sister at home?" "Yes but she won't see you tonight." "Why?" "Cause she said she was going to have one good bait of onions, if she never did get another beat."

LIVERY STABLE,

BY S. C. KELLY,

AT OXFORD, ALA.

Where he is prepared to accommodate the public with Horse Buggies, &c. He is also prepared to lay, sell, and take care of stock.

Jan. 8, 1870.—ly.

AGENTS WANTED.
TO SELL OUR CELEBRATED,
GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.

Acknowledged by all who have used them to be the best pen made or sold in this country. No blotting! No soiled fingers! Sixty lines written with one pen of ink! Will outwear any steel pen ever made. Bankers, merchants, teachers and all classes, endorse them in the highest terms of praise. Put up in small slide boxes. No. 1, regular; No. 2, medium; No. 3, ladies' case; fine penmanship. Prices. One box, \$1.00. Some free of postage, and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

LIBERAL COMMISSION TO AGENTS!
We are prepared to give any energetic person taking this agency of these pens, a commission which will pay \$200 per month.

We invite all persons wishing employment to send for samples and circulars.

Three sample pens will be mailed for 10 cents.

Address,

WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Manufacturer's Agents.

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Jacksonville Republican.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.,

Saturday, March 12, 1870.

To the Patrons of this Paper.

Last week my connection with the *Republican* began. I will indulge in no promises farther than to say that my best energies, in the capacity of Junior Editor assigned me, shall be devoted to the welfare of our Town, County and Country.

To accomplish anything of this, I will, essentially, when writing of politics, advocate Democratic doctrine.

L. W. GRANT.

ALABAMA EDITORS.

If the biographies of Alabama editors were written, it would form the most romantic chapter in American history.

Take ROBERT TYLER of the Montgomery ADVERTISER. He is the son of ex-President Tyler. In his veins flows the best blood of Virginia, and he is a gentleman of fine classical and aesthetic culture. When a young man he published "Abasuris," a poem founded on the legend of the Wandering Jew, which gave him not only an American but a European reputation. His accomplished wife is the daughter of the eminent English Tragedian, Cooper, was for a long time the "Lady of the White House," and their daughter was the first child ever born in the Presidential mansion and fired the first canon to inaugurate the secession of Alabama from the Union.

JOHN FORSYTH, of the Mobile READER, the Ajan of the Alabama Press, is the son of Hon. John Forsyth, Minister to Spain under Presidents Madison and said to be a half brother of Queen Isabella of Spain. He is the most finished and classical writer in Alabama and yields a blade as keen and glittering as that of Saladin. Although, in his veins there flows no Spanish blood, yet, as his youth was spent in that delightful clime, he now often in imagination looks upon the glorious scenery on the banks of the Guadalupe, or treks the corridors of the Escorial or the Alhambra. And, as he gazes the days of chivalry, the gallant feats of arms once enacted in that romantic clime, the soft music of the guitar, the twinkling feet of star-eyed maidens return again and every spot is bright with living beauty, as of old.

He was Adjutant of the Georgia Regiment, in the war with Mexico, and spoke of the rapture with which he again heard the grand, sonorous language of old Castile on the banks of the Rio Grande. But from these poetic visions interest, duty or inclination call him to invite a Fader against the Radicals or the Thunders and he sinks back to earth.

Many other facts equally wonderful and romantic are to be found in the history of the Alabama Press, some of which we may notice at a future day.

The Conquering Hero Comes.

A wounded and dismally-looking soldier who completely depopulated and destroyed everything in the Valley of Virginia during the war and afterwards boasted to his Government of his vengeance upon old women, bay steaks, mulls &c., has recently distinguished himself again.

His latest dispatch, from the far West, contained an account of a glorious victory over the Indians. When it is reflected his victory consisted in the indiscriminate slaughter of one hundred and fifty men women and children of a friendly tribe, most of whom were prostrated at the time by small-pox, there being only seventeen old decrepit braves among the number. His military reputation should be largely enhanced, and the bard who wrote "Phil. Sheridan's Ride" should mount his Pegasus again and dictate another poem in praiseworthy of the "conquering hero." These characters are not made at random but are taken from the Report of the Indian Agent of his Government at Washington.

If we are not mistaken, the "Ride" above referred to can be found in one of the "Reiders of the Barnes Series of tool Books," which our "excellent" Superintendent of Public Instruction Dr. Cloud is anxious to introduce into our Public Schools. And of such is the Barnes books made up.

The Democratic Convention.

The Meade *Advertiser* has suggested as the place and the 4th of July the earliest time for holding the next Democratic Nominating Convention.

This we most cordially agree to; but will not our Executive Committee name a day? Or do they still consider themselves empowered? It will be remembered that they were only appointed to a temporary presidential canvas and not to state elections, while others remained they were until the Party should name their successors. This is, I think, the reasonable conclusion.

Now they will go forward and act on suggestion of the Marx, there being objection to the time and place, thus putting the convenience of the *Advertiser* and the prevention of confusion out of a call by the Press alone.

While on the subject of the Convention, we would, with all modesty, suggest that the Delegates make quick work of it — Let us have as little discussion as possible, and nominate as candidates for the State offices, men firm, honest, capable and *discreet*, leaving the Counties to manage the election of their Representatives and County officers on the issues most available to local issues. Indeed, the suggestions on local issues might govern our action in the election of our State officials.

The Platform would then be short, easily understood, by even the most ignorant, and would stand stripped of the superfluous verbiage necessary to the embodiment in that Platform, of National questions over which the Court and our ablest journalists are now purifying themselves.

Let us, when high sounding words

which will only serve to awake the admiration of some New Hampshire editor who assisted with the sword to fasten the present condition of things upon us, and work steadily and quietly for the victory.

Broom Corn.

It has been demonstrated beyond doubt that this crop is one of the most profitable that can be raised in the country.

Heretofore the reason why it has not been raised has been because of the want of a market for it. There is a market now, through out the South, & we have to depend on the Great West for a supply of corn until our farmers appreciate the profits of the crop and go to raising it. This we hope they will begin the present year.

The advantages of raising broom corn,

1st. That land which can not be well used for any other purpose is well adapted to the growth of Broom Corn, too rich land not being best, as the medium corn sells best.

2nd. Great quantities can be raised on an acre, as of sorghum.

3rd. There is a regular cash market for it, the demand being, as yet, larger than the supply.

4th. It requires no great amount of trouble to raise it.

The mode of culture is very near the same as that used in the cultivation of our common corn. Should be cut & dried in the shade, very little handling being necessary. When sufficiently dry as not to mould, it should be cleaned of the husk and dried in a sun-dried hay press and sold by weight.

We had clipped an article from the *Santa Fe* giving the profits, per acre, on this crop but lost it. The points as to mode of culture & we per se from re-creation.

There is now an extensive Broom Factory here under the management of Messrs. Turnley & Woodward, and they are getting supplies of Corn from the West. There is another Factory at Blue Mountain. These two, between them, even if no more go up along the line of the *Santa Fe* & Dalton R. R., will give a ready market for all the corn they grow.

About half past one, the key not being given up, they procured an ax, broke off the staple, and tied their rope to the large iron door latch. Several of them caught hold of the rope, and in the midst of curses, shrieks, and prayers and despite the efforts of the inmates, the door was pulled open. As Miles suddenly let go his hold on the door, he rushed out; most of them had their hands holding the rope, and before they could get hold of their arms, he was fairly past the entrance and in the midst of a hail of zealous firing; he escaped, as far as we know, unharmed.

As Dr. Norton and a party of 110 others were going from San Antonio, Texas to Fort Concho, they captured a man by the name of Jackson, who murdered a soldier not long since. They put a guard over Jackson and went on after an ambulance to carry him in. When they returned with the ambulance the prisoner was gone, and the guard were all dead but one who escaped. He says a party of fifteen men surrounded the house and rescued Jackson, killing the soldiers.

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newly established Broom Factory at Blue Mountain, has a claim to spread on "our foreign policy" or fiercely smoke six Spanish cigarettes—imperial and unworthy of their aid.

Stereo New Era.

A Legal Question Answered.

A correspondent of the Cleveland (Ohio) Herald says:

A day or two ago your Columbus correspondent, in writing about an examination of law students, gave the following questions as having been propounded by one of the examiners:

"A great many years ago there lived a gentleman named Lazarus, who died possessed of chattels real and personal. After this event, please inform us, young man, to whom did they go?"

The student replied, "To his administrator and his heirs."

"Well, then," continued the examiner, "in four days he came to life again; inform us, sir, whose were they—theirs?" which interesting inquiry we submit to the lawyers.

I am not a lawyer, but I see no difficulty in the inquiry.

Lazarus died and was buried. As soon as he died, his property, if he left no will, vested in his legal heirs.

The law gives no man the right to die for four days and then come to life again.

Legally, Lazarus couldn't rise. I have no doubt the Supreme Court would decide that the Lazarus who died was not the Lazarus who died here was a new Lazarus. The new Lazarus would, of course, know and feel within himself that he was the old Lazarus, and go around boring his legal friends by talking about his legal wrongs; but every lawyer would leave him quickly as possible, saying in parting, "It is a mighty hard case, but if your heir can prove your death, and that they came in legally under the statute, there is no way for Lazarus to make them disgorge all you can do is this—you're a young fellow about sixty—to hire out as a clerk, try to save something from your salary so as to go into business again, build up a grand estate, make a will, and tell your legal heirs to go to the d—l!"

Running the Churches.

Senator Carpenter (Radical) in his able speech last week in defense of the reserved rights of the States said that it the doctrine of the Republican party that Congress could resort to any means in their discretion to provide against a possible variation on the part of a State from the Congressional idea of a Republican form of government; they could say the public schools were necessary to preserve a Republican form of government and thus take charge of the whole school system, & that an established church was also necessary &c. &c. Senator Carpenter is behind the age. The Radical Congress have already taken charge of the school question. Next comes the church question.

Mail.

Desperate Deeds.

Last Saturday some boys with disguised on marched through town, Friday night firing was heard at Avery, our negro town, one mile from Lawrence. Saturday morning Sam Lawler, negro, came in town, reported the Ku Klux had attacked Avery, to capture Miles Pryor, a negro with a white wife, and had been repulsed. Sam was shot through the flesh part of the arm, and left for Huntsville, to see the "General," and send troops here. Sunday night, the dwellings of Mr. F. M. McMichael and Mr. Henry Baum were fired into. The shot into Mr. McMichael's house centered the shadow of his head on the window, but missed him. The shot into Mr. Baum's house also missed him; had it varied four inches, it would have struck and killed his three children in bed. No sleeping at those houses that night. Tuesday morning a warrant was issued by Notary of Public G. W. Rice, for the arrest of three negroes, Miles Pryor Sir Daniel and Lewis Jackson, suspected of the attempted murder. Miles Pryor having been seen with a repeater in each hand, the town Marshal, A. R. Hatfield, summoned a posse to aid in his arrest. Miles ran to Crow Creek swamp, and was only made to surrender when in water up to waist, and being shot at. The other two negroes quietly submitted to arrest, declaring their perfect innocence. As night drew on, it was reported that disguised men were coming in at night to take Miles out and hang him also that the negroes were coming in to release him. The Marshal put the prisoners in the blockhouse, and summoned nearly every citizen to guard it. About two o'clock disguised men marched into town; a little after they appeared at the blockhouse and asked for Miles. The request was kindly made and refused. They at intervals, renewed their demands from ten till half past one at night, but were "hugged off" by the citizens. About half past one, the key not being given up, they procured an ax, broke off the staple, and tied their rope to the large iron door latch. Several of them caught hold of the rope, and in the midst of curses, shrieks, and prayers and despite the efforts of the inmates, the door was pulled open. As Miles suddenly let go his hold on the door, he rushed out; most of them had their hands holding the rope, and before they could get hold of their arms, he was fairly past the entrance and in the midst of a hail of zealous firing; he escaped, as far as we know, unharmed.

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JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.
March, 12th, 1870.

Some of our Merchants have gone to New York, expect fine Stocks soon. Most of our Lawyers are absent, attending Court in Centre and Wedowee.

Merriam. — We were glad to meet yesterday our esteemed friend, George J. Turnley, who has lately been spending a portion of the honeymoon abroad.

Dr. Hoover, of Atlanta, was very successful while here, in removing corns &c., without pain. He goes to Selma, and thence South.

Our indigent and go-ahead Town Council have recently planted shade trees over the square. After awhile those trees will greatly enhance the beauty of the town.

THE PEACH CROP may turn out to be entirely destroyed, after all. Some report a pretty good stand left; if they do not yet fall off. The crop was killed lower in the bud than ever before known in this section.

We will shortly begin the publication of an original story, written by a talented lady of this county.

We will also begin the publication of "Recollections of an old citizen of Calhoun County," running up from 1833 to a late date.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Woodberry, the popular educational Correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution—Earnest—has promised to deliver his celebrated lecture, "Blue Lights," here, for the benefit of the Calhoun College some time soon. We hope a good house will be given him when he comes.

NEXT WEEK. — The great story of "Marian Harland" will commence in the St. Louis HOME JOURNAL next week. Do not fail to subscribe for the JOURNAL. It is equal to any Eastern journal, and furnished at the low price of two dollars and fifty cents, and in a case of twenty, only one dollar and fifty cents.

Rev. O. R. Blue, Presiding Elder of this District, reached here some days ago and preached in the Methodist Church Thursday night. He will preach again to-night (Friday). From this place, he will proceed to attend a series of quarterly meetings throughout the District, commencing at Alexandria on the 12th and 13th inst.

QUICK TIME. — Some months ago we purchased of James Spears, of Philadelphia one of the Anti-slavery Cooking Stoves. By bad management the top pieces were broken. We ordered other pieces of him on one Saturday and received them within eight days. We can recommend the Stove as the best we have ever seen.

NOTICE. — Notice of the change of the Firm of Nisbet & Co. was unmercifully printed last week. The business is now under the sole management of Dr. Wm. M. Nisbet, he having purchased the entire interest of his partner.

Dr. N. is a Burgess of large experience, is remarkably prompt and attentive, and has a stock of Drugs now on hand which quantity and quality would do credit to any town or city.

GUNSMITHING. — We would again remind our friends in this place and vicinity, of the great facilities afforded them by Mr. C. Beystegel, in the repairing of guns, pistols, locks, keys, springs, &c. Mr. B. is a finished and ingenious workman, prompt, accurate and attentive to his business; in fact, we do not see how our community could do without him. He richly merits, and we hope to see him continue to receive a liberal patronage.

NOTICE. — M. P. INGRAM & CO.—Business acquaintances of ours, tell us this firm, we feel no hesitancy in saying that they are the most prompt to fill orders, and the fairest in their dealings of any Newspaper Agency we ever transacted business with. They never send anything on order, but that of the best quality. These gentlemen are Publishers of the *Health and Home*, open of the best house, Garden and Farm papers published in the United States. The address is 37 Park Row, New York.

Positively one of the best Churns we have ever seen, is now on exhibition at store of J. B. Turnley & Co. It is run by a crank, gives three different motions to the milk and makes the butter within from three to five minutes. It is a perfect curiosity in the way of mechanical invention, yet so simple that it will not easily get out of order and can be furnished cheap. Every family in the county should have one. An advertisement of this great saving machine will appear in our next.

SEIGARS. — The local takes occasion to thank Mr. John Woodward for a dozen of their last received lot of fine segars. — We prefer to be better able to judge of what is a good segar than do anything else, and we pronounce these excellent, and recommend them to those of our friends who love the fragrant weed. — Charles Lamb, the gentle, loved to dream under the inspiration and aid the eddying curls of pain soothed smoke, and did he live this day, and should he find these segars, he would "freeze to" John Woodward until the last segar in the last box was gone.

JACKSONVILLE IMPROVEMENT. — We are glad to see that the demolition of the wood houses on the East Side of the public square and joining the brick Hotel, is going on, preparatory to the erection of three substantial brick business houses instead.

This is but the beginning of the end, and Jacksonville will soon be one of the most populous as well as most beautiful towns along the line of the S. R. & D.

R. R. between Rome & Selma. The spirit of improvement has seized our people and it will not end soon. These brick houses will be followed by others—the Calhoun College will go up soon, the pride and adornment of our town,—our Maximilian road across the fertile valley of the Chickasawha will soon be opened—the merchants here are infused with life and energy, while elsewhere everything is dull—more machinery will be added to our Bremen Factory, to enable the Proprietors to keep pace with the demand—the Iron works, judiciously managed, will continue to increase in size and business—our mechanics have put on brighter looks in prospect of more work with the growth of the town—the farmers are satisfied that, after all, old Jacksonville is the very best and most reliable market they can find—this summer we will be crowded with health seeking visitors from the South, bringing with them life, and money—the Republican has enlarged to keep pace with the town, if not to exceed it. The paper has improved its printing and paper, and the Probate Court Office, is now getting up like a strong man preparing to go out to battle, and are long her vitalizing influence will not be bounded by county lines. Let us all pull together to help on the good work.

MARKE REPORT.

Jacksonville, March 12th, 1870.
COTTON—14¢—15¢—Seed, 5¢.
BACON—Sides, 26¢—Hams, 22¢, and Shoulders, 18¢.
PORK—12¢@15¢.
CORN—per bushel—\$1.35.
WHEAT—per bushel—\$1.00@1.25.
OATS—per bushel—\$2.50@3.00.
POTATOES—Bushels—\$1.50.
BUTTER—25¢@30¢.
EGGS—15¢.
CHICKENS—20¢@25¢.
TURKEYS—50¢@60¢.
BROOM CORN—20¢ per lb.

NEW YORK, March 10th.
COTTON—low middling—21¢@21½¢.
GOLD—\$1.12.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

J. B. TURNLEY & CO.

Have reduced their prices, and are now selling their entire Stock of Groceries and Confectionaries at

LESS RATES,

than they are sold elsewhere.

Parties wishing to lay in their supplies, should do well to call on them early.

Their motto is, we will sell.

GENTS HATS, LATEST STYLE.

French Calf Boots, Pump Sole.
Ladies Hand Sewed Shoes,

FOR SALE BY

E. L. WOODWARD'S SONS.

WITHIN THE NEXT

Twenty days I have some heavy payments to meet, besides providing for my Spring purchases; and I am wholly dependent upon those to whom I have furnished supplies on time. This I hope will be sufficient notice that I **NEED AND MUST HAVE MONEY.**

Not in part only, but the whole, as I cannot meet my own obligations with less than the full amount due me.

P. ROWAN.

February 26, 1870.—I am.

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Poetry.

When you were seventeen.

When the day was morn, Mary,
In the years long ago,
And while the western sky was rich
With sunset's rosy glow,
Then hand in hand close linked we passed
The dewy risk between,
And I was one-and-twenty, May,
And you were seventeen.

Your voice was low and sweet, Mary,
Your wavy hair was brown;
Your cheek was like the wild red rose
That showered its petals down;
Your eyes were like the blue speedwell,
With dewy moisture she well,
When I was one-and-twenty, May,
And you were seventeen.

The spring was in our hearts, Mary,
And all its hopes were ours;
And we were children in the fields,
Among the opening flowers.
Ah! life was like a summer day
Amid the woodlands green,
For I was one-and-twenty, May,
And you were seventeen.

The years have come and gone, Mary,
With the sun and with the shade,
And silaged is the silver hair,
That over your shoulders strayed
In many a soft and wayward tress—
The fairest over seven—
When I was one-and-twenty, May,
And you were seventeen.

Though gently changing Time, Mary,
Has touched you in his sight,
Your voice has still the old sweet tone,
Your eye the old love light;
And years never, never change
The heart you gave, Tween,
When I was one-and-twenty, May,
And you were seventeen.

Franklin Outhouse—Ben Franklin once wrote:

"He who by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either holt or drive."

The plows were very popular in their day, and even now they are occasionally quoted by old timers. But some persons have espoused them by bringing out the following:

"He who by his holt would rise,
Must either holt or advertise."

CENTREPOLE BILL.

By R. H. HART.

It drizzled unmercifully that night—not in straightforward rain, but in sneaking gushes that glazed down the neck and up the sleeve. I pulled on my coat and splashed out to meet the world, and so far as I was concerned, it was a day of wandering cattle. The lights in the houses gleamed dimly through the mist, as if the wet had reached them, too. Even old Dan, who followed me gingerly out from the porch, shook his shaggy coat, and sniffed his glasses, and then, with a heavy heart, went back to his study. I, however, was not so dispirited; I had a bright idea, and I set off at a trot. I was about retracing my steps when from around the corner of the fence came the sound of horses' feet, and a heavy wagon creaking and groaning up the incline. A low, prolonged growl from the dog greeted the coming team, and I waited for a moment, fearing that it would be another such a mud hole, and in such a storm. There soon came abreast of the gate a huge wagon; drawn by six mules which I could hardly see through the fog. Attracted by the fire in my pipe, which I had succeeded in keeping alight in the increased growing of the dog, it stopped short, and the brake rattled down, a hoarse voice issued:

"Ah there, June 1 say, stranger, how far is it to town?"

"To Los Angeles, Ten miles."

"That's a party look for me. Ten miles, I know, even."

"I'll make it town! What, stranger, I know I'll make it out here to night. Then another ten to beat to that. Where's your team?"

"I'll call around you to-night! but you can turn your mules into the corral, and bring your blankets before the fire. It's too wet to stay out here."

"Well, I've seen sights nights now this, and I'm most water proof; but since you're possibly here, I'll make out to ride across, and the next morning you'll be in a shuck. Gip up, and get along, you're a nervous animal indeed! That's Black Bass is the ornate animal I ever see!"

He required but little time to unhitch his team, and I opened the gate, and in the foggy darkness, I went in, and with a wet mattock, and a pick ax, and a wedge, and generally cast down, as mules were then kicking days past. Though there was a prospect for them of folder and corn, not the ghost of a trap appeared, but they meandered slowly into the yard, where our own horses were all together under the shed; and came inorphically at the new master.

"Have you had any supper? I inquired of the teamster, as he came into the house with his blanket.

"Well, now, you mention it, I, rather think not. I do feel hungry."

I invited him to a cold bite, and a glass of toddy, and as he sat down on his short, black piaq, and meted up to the fire, he began to mentally, as I saw from the glintness in his eye, and physically, as the steam from his clothes attested. I was slow that night, and glad to have company; but a good view of my guest, now; for I had a good view of myself; for I had been a bronzed face, where it could be seen, and sharp, gray eyes. A soldier's coat, much too large for him, was his upper garment; the only apparent additional feature being a pair of immense boots.

"I guess I'll make it out here to night," he said after a time. "I'll make it out here to night."

"Only here," I answered.

"Between the wreaths, curling smoke we scanned me closely, and again inquired,

"Where more tuft half from?"

"From the great hills—From the mountains."

"From the Mating. You don't say so! I'm from them parts myself. It seems kind o' good to meet a fellow-nation in a furin land." How's all the folks down in Maine?"

"About as usual, I fancy. But how did you get here?"

"I guess I'll tell you what, you bet."

"Tell you what, I'll tell you what about it. If I'd droppin' tailboard out of a feller's fanny, I'd sturn a wan from the seashore desert!"

"Assuring blit that I should enjoy his company, this story—luring mixed 'another' to an old mate—had that last patch of cold," he reflected, rather pale.

"The first of it, was me, and the old man had a scrumming—not a fightin' one, mind ye, for I wouldn't have a hair of the old man's head, not for gold; but I was pert, free of spirit, and plowin' along, and I had a good mind to bound for home."

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JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.
March, 19th, 1870.

PUBLIC ACTS.
Passed at the Late Session of the Legislature.

and an excitement was created among the colored gentry some nights ago, by the appearance of about thirty persons disguised as Ku-Klux, on the road, a mile or two above town. At first, their movement consisted of harmless parade, for the love of fun and adventure got the better of prudence, and they concluded to make people dance &c. for their amusement. It is reliably stated to us that they called Mr. Clem Read, a quiet and industrious young man and a good conductor of school during the war, out of his house and ordered him to dance with them. He begged them to make no disturbance, as his sister was very sick and he was just then preparing to start for the doctor. On this they left him. Afterwards, meeting a negro, they made him put out his tongue to show whether he was sick or not. Subsequently, we were shot through the leg a negro on Mr. Wm. Scott's place.

To confirm the action of the Municipal Authorities of the city of Mobile in reference to the Mobile and Alabama Grand Trunk Railroad.

An act, to provide for the officers of public instruction, a room in the Court house for the transaction of their official business.

To ratify, approve and adopt as the law of this State certain acts of the Military Authorities of the United States.

To relieve disabilities of persons against whom a divorce from the bonds of matrimony has been decreed.

To amend an act, entitled an act to establish Revenue Laws for the State of Alabama.

To expedite the construction of the Railroad of the Alabama and Chattanooga company within the State of Alabama.

The whole affair savors much of that which would likely seize a party of bad boys bout on fun; but this renders it none the less disgraceful.

If there is any fun in frightening timid negroes sick or not. Subsequently, we were shot through the leg a negro on Mr. Wm. Scott's place.

To ratify an act entitled an act making an appropriation for educational purposes in the State of Alabama, approved October 10th, 1868.

Making an appropriation to pay teachers who taught school during the scholastic year of 1866 and 1867.

To confer additional powers upon the Jacksonville, Gadsden and Gainesville Railroad company.

To authorize the Governor of the State of Alabama to endorse on the part of the State the first mortgage bonds of the Mobile and Montgomery Railroad company.

To amend an act, to incorporate the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Alabama, and enable said Church to provide for the orphans and widows of soldiers and other destitute persons.

To relieve the Mason's Life Association of the State of Alabama from taxation.

To ratify and confirm a contract made by the Selma, Rome & Dalton Railroad company with Jno. Everett Abbott and others transferring franchise, road-beds, &c., between Jacksonville and Gadsden in the State of Alabama.

To allow the chief Justice of the Supreme Court of this State a Secretary.

To amend Chapter 3, and to repeat Chapter 4 of the Revised Code establishing an institution for the deaf and dumb and blind persons of this State.

To provide for the extension of certain State bonds due and payable in London on the first day of June 1870.

To furnish the aid and credit of the State of Alabama for the purpose of expediting the construction of Railroads within the State.

Brownsville, March 7.—A fight occurred between Genl. Regulus and Gov. Cadea, commanding the revolutionaries, near Caronilla Hill, Calona, was defeated with great loss. Regulus took one thousand prisoners and many officers. Cadea is hemmed in, and has to beat Regulus or lose his army.

To enable the North Alabama Agricultural and Mechanical Association to recognize its Charter.

NOBLE WORDS FROM MARYLAND.

The Baltimore Gazette, advocating lawful resistance to the XVth Amendment, thus concludes:

If wrong is ever to be righted some one must lead the van of the battle against it—some heroic hope, it may be must succor to inundation in the struggle. If there views be regarded as extreme, be it so. But they are the fruit of principles by which many noble men and nations have been governed—principles which carried our fathers through an almost desperate war with the mother country in 1676, which cost thousands in France who refused to "accept the situation" under Robespierre, which instigated generations of Americans to resistance to English oppression; nay, principles which upheld John Huss amid his fiery trial, and which sustained Leonidas and his little band when they fell, almost to a man, in front of the Persian hosts. If the capacity of the American people for self-government be not a dream; if their hate of oppression be not a delusion; if their love of their rights and liberties be not a sham, then it cannot be far distant when they will call to account the knavish and reckless conspirators who are daily trampling upon the Constitution and upon the fundamental principles upon which alone it is possible for a republican government to endure. Let Maryland scornfully refuse to recognize the detestable provisions to which she is soon to be called on to assent and take her consequences. It might be that her representatives would be temporarily thrust out from the Congressional conclave where they are now powerless for good. It might be the Federal scilyery would instill in the Capitol at Annapolis the men who were not ashamed even before to accept of place and power from such a source, and who were the staunch defenders of negro slavery and would have turned livid with rage at the idea of permitting negro voters to shape the counsels of Maryland. We speak for what we think to be the honor of the State. Others will act more perhaps, on behalf of what they deem its

and plaster—Attention is invited to the advertisement of J. B. Turnley & Co., to the celebrated Virginia Plaster. We understand that W. R. Hanna, one of our best men, and other men in this section, are using it within the reach of all.

SAD OCCURRENCE.—We learn that a worthy and industrious man named Daniel, was killed on Wednesday last, a tree falling on him while plowing the iron works farm.

CORN! CORN!

We are expecting every day, large quantities of Corn which we will sell on reasonable terms. Purchasers will do not buy until our lot comes.

J. B. TURNLEY & CO.

HOT SOON NOISED ABOARD

is but six years since ALLEN'S LUNG SALM was first offered for sale. Its qualities was soon made known and, and very soon its fame was noised far and wide. Now it is sold in nearly every store in the United States—North, South and West. No similar medicine has ever been equalled or known on the Pacific coast, and in Australia, or from San Francisco, Sacramento, and Portland, Oregon; from Australia, large orders are received. And throughout Canada, it sell and favorably known, and sold every day.

and what Captain Foster writes:

Four, Louisville, March 23d, 1869.

Mrs. PERRY DAVIS, Esq., Boston.—Since I am pleased to note of the benefit which I have received from ALLEN'S LUNG BALM, having been ill for several years past, I was recommended to me. I immediately procured it, and found it to relieve me of all my trouble, excepting only that anything I ever had.

Yours very truly,

Capt. F. D. FOSTER,
Capt. Foster is a ship owner and builder, and a son of Burwell, Canada.

Dr. Francis, Jacksonville, Fla., 1870.

DROG.—This medicine is rapidly gaining confidence and popularity, and the various testimonials of its virtues, given by physicians, leaves no doubt it is safe and reliable remedy for many diseases.

The last Medical Journal contains an article on DROG, which speaks in high terms of its properties, and gives a special recommendation of Koskoo to the practitioners of medicine.

This is the first time where such medicines have been officially endorsed by the Faculty of the University of the South.

The skill of Dr. Lawrence, the con-

sider, and also puts "Koskoo" in the rank of the best medicines of the present day.

SPAIN.

MADRAS, March 15.—Prism was assailed yesterday by an anti-conscription mob. He escaped unharmed.

interests. We have small hope that our views will meet with general acceptance, though we would greatly think otherwise. But having strenuously advised the Southern States to give no assent to usurpation, to make no compromise with fraud, to refuse to facilitate the work of their own humiliation, the *Gazette* could not, if it would, do less than maintain the same principles, now that a menace is at our own door.

Telegraphic.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Sumner made a personal explanation in which he said the Prism had made no proposition for the sale of Cuba.

It is stated the President will not proclaim the adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment until Georgia has been regularly restored.

In the Supreme Court this morning Strong was seated vice Grier, resigned.

An order from the War Department directs all officers on Reconstruction duty in Mississippi, to repair to their houses on indefinite leave.

NEBRASKA.

OMAHA, March 14.—The mixed jury of men and women in the murder case, still hang. The women look pale and fatigued. This is the third night of starting them into a verdict.

MISSISSIPPI.

JACKSON, March 14.—Col. E. M. Yerger, charged with murdering Col. Crane, escaped from prison yesterday morning.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Revenue to-day three quarters million.

A resolution of censure will be proposed against Butler of Tennessee, for cadetship irregularities.

Fish was before the foreign affairs committee on Cuba. No vote taken on Banks resolution.

To ratify and confirm a contract made by the Selma, Rome & Dalton Railroad company with Jno. Everett Abbott and others transferring franchise, road-beds, &c., between Jacksonville and Gadsden in the State of Alabama.

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Dr. Francis, Jacksonville, Fla., 1870.

DROG.—This medicine is rapidly gaining confidence and popularity, and the various testimonials of its virtues, given by physicians, leaves no doubt it is safe and reliable remedy for many diseases.

The last Medical Journal contains an article on DROG, which speaks in high terms of its properties, and gives a special recommendation of Koskoo to the practitioners of medicine.

This is the first time where such medicines have been officially endorsed by the Faculty of the University of the South.

The skill of Dr. Lawrence, the con-

sider, and also puts "Koskoo" in the rank of the best medicines of the present day.

SPAIN.

MADRAS, March 15.—Prism was assailed yesterday by an anti-conscription mob. He escaped unharmed.

NEW YORK, March 16.—Prism was as vested in me as Trustee.

JACOB W. KING, Trustee.

March 16th, 1870.

NEW YORK, March 16th, 1870.

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Poetry.

From the Rome Courier.
The Spirit Army.
BY DIXIE.

I see to-night an army in gray
That is marching down in story,
And over it floats a spirit flag,
With its waving stars of glory.

They are marching on with muffled tread,
And a hush that's deep and holy—
We'll raise our hat as the heroes pass,
And bow to the star-crossed lowly.

We no more hear the stirring fife,
No bugle note, no drumming beat,
No more we hear the wild falcon,
To tell us Jackson's coming.

We hear no more from Stonewall's men,
The rebel yell of fury,
Whose spirit echoes linger still,
In Shenandoah valley.

They are marching on with anxious look,
As if for some one waiting,
As if they felt though Jackson's there,
Yet Robert Lee is missing.

They seem, as winding on they move—
Arms in reversed position;
A banner dropped—an escort grand,
At the funeral of a nation.

They are marching on, a martyred band
Adown the aisle of glory;
As o'er them floats that spirit flag,
Telling its nations' story.

ROME, March 5, 1860.

From the Baltimore Christian Advocate.
Summer Musings.

BY WM. PRESTON JOHNSON.
The evening is warm and drowsy;
And the grasshopper loudly sings
The tune of a thousand wings—
Of the myriad wings of insects
That flash in the setting sun,
Till sheen and fringed shimmer
Streak mingled into one.

The beaks of the birds are drooping,
Their twit just meets the ear,
But the Kattydid pipes her caresses note
Monotonous, shrill, and clear;

And I dreamly stand and listen
On the maple-crested hill,

While memory casts a sad eclipse
On a faint and thwarted will.

Oh! for the fabled Lotus
That takes from pleasure the past,
Till the vivid and heart-felt present
Shuts out its shadows past.

And the eye with the slitter,
With the hum of a fly,

While the deeds of our chosen Goliaths
Vanish from sight and die.

THE DEVIL'S HOLLOW.

In the town of Catskill, on the Hudson River, there dwelt, some years ago, an attorney of considerable practice, and had two clerks in his office, whose names were Mansell and Van Buren. In ability these young men were nearly on a par, but they differed widely in disposition. Van Buren was cold and unfeeling; Mansell, kind and generous; but, in his law, shrewd, astute, and, above all, calculating; himself, although ambitious in his duties, was of a gay temperament, open as the sun, generous, confiding and true; Van Buren, without being absolutely dishonest, was what may be called a base, low, treacherous, and the sharpest of the disposition of his clerk, Van Buren, assassinated in many respects to his own, he was a great favorite—more intimately in his confidence, and usually employed on those delicate matters which sometimes occur in an attorney's business, and in which the conduct of Mansell might rather hinder than help.

Mansel had a niece who, he being a bachelor, lived with him in the capacity of housekeeper. She was a lively, sensitive and clever girl—very pretty, if not positively handsome; "she had the grace of a sylph in her walk," said the town. It was not such a man as an object of interest to two young men living under the same roof; and by no means a matter of astonishment that one or both of them should fall in love with her, and both of them did. But as the young lady had a secret, in making her selection, the choice fell upon Edward Mansell, greatly to the chagrin of his rival, and to the annoyance of Mansel, who would have been pleased to find Van Buren the favorite. However, Mansell was chosen lover, and Mansel could not be induced by argument nor by threats to dispossess his niece, who was in some measure essential to his domestic comfort; and, moreover, he loved her as he loved anything.

Matters went on this way for some time; a great deal of bitterness and rancor being displayed, and a struggle for ascendancy, one half, while Kate and Edward Mansell found in the interviews they occasionally enjoyed, more than compensation for the annoyance to which they were thus necessarily exposed.

It happened, at the time when Edward's engagement was a matter of public notice, that Mansel had received a sum of money or agent for another party, amounting to nearly three thousand dollars, of which the greater portion was solid coin. As the money could not be conveniently disposed of until the following day, when deposited in the bank, he sent the safe key of that which was always in the custody of Mansel. Soon after he received the charge, Van Buren quitted the office for a short time, and in the interim an application from a client rendered it necessary for Mansell to go to the court-house. Having arranged with his clerk that he had better wait until the next morning, he took the key of his safe to deposit therein, as usual, the valuable papers of the office over night, when to his inconceivable horror, he discovered the treasure was gone.

He rushed down stairs, and meeting Van Buren, asked him if he had any information in regard to his disappearance. He, in turn, expressed his astonishment in strong terms, and indeed exhibited something like sympathy in his brother clerk's misfortune. Every search was made about the premises, and information was given to the most interested parties, but no trace of the lost property could be found.

Edward, greatly agitated, and fearing that Mansel had been guilty of the theft, was walking about the room, when Kate, who had been waiting outside, entered, and said, "I have just come to tell you that I have the key of the safe, and that it is now in my possession."

"That is the truth," said the stranger, in a low voice.

"Are you taking that back to your employer, think you that you would prefer any other effect on him than the conviction, that finding your delinquency discovered, you would receive impunity for robbing property? We must not do this to our country, but consider the third. Shall I have a footfall?"

"I see not how you can help me; you can give me a clue by which I can find the box."

"Yes, but, I am a thief," replied the other, as he held up his hand, and showed a string of coins. "There is a line to the right, and exactly opposite to the hollow, wide out in a straight line until you find the box, attach one end of the cord to the box, and the other to a stout cork, but remove it not yet."

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Dec. 25, 1865.

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Gadsden, Alabama.

WILL practice in Etowah and adjoining counties. Special attention given to the filing of petitions in Bankruptcy. Will prosecute claims against the Government for County, Back pay, &c.

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Solicitor in Chancery.

JACKSONVILLE, Ala.

HAVING associated themselves in the practice of Law, will practice together, except in CRIMINAL CASES, in the County of Calhoun, Talladega, St. Clair, Randolph Cherokee and DeKalb, Jan. 6, 1866.

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JOHN V. INZER, LEROY F. BOX,
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WILL practice in all the Courts of Clair, Calhoun, Talladega, Shelby, Jefferson, Blount, DeKalb, Cherokee & Marshall; also in the Superior Court of the State. Prompt attention given.

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WILL practice in all the Courts of Calhoun, Clay and Randolph counties.

Jan. 22, 1870.—ly.

December 12, 1868.

PHOTOGRAPHS,

AMBROTYPEs, &c.

E. GOODE, Artist,
(Formerly of Ashville, Ala.)

Rooms first door north of E. L. Woodward's Store. June 16, 1866.

NOTARY PUBLIC,
Dr. JAMES H. LAWRENCE.

Will sign, seal and affix his mark to any instrument.

Is permanently located in Jacksonville, and is supplied with every implement and appliance necessary for the diagnosis and treatment of dental diseases.

If you wish your teeth put in order, and warranted to stand; or a tooth extracted with ease and certainty; or if you have lost your teeth and would have them replaced artifically, call at the rooms of Dr. Francis, second door east of Ryan's Corner. Jan. 20, 1869.—ly.

DR. M. W. FRANCIS,

Has resumed the duties of his profession in all his branches.

Office, N. W. corner of Pub-
lic Square, JACKSONVILLE, Ala.

Will develop his entire attention
to his patients. All operations on
the Teeth performed in the quietest and most durable manner.

Will visit Oxford the 3d Monday

in each month professionally, and remain

one week if necessary. The remainder

of time at his office in Jacksonville.

Office at his residence, Dec. 12, '68.

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ing on the north side of the public

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nent boarders and transient customers

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Our price or expense will be spared for

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Comfortable Hack to carry passen-

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charge. Also, Buggies or Barouches to

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ROBERT ALEXANDER & SON,
Jacksonville, Nov. 4, 1869.

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Rome, Ga.

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Most convenient Hotel to Rail

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"The Price of Liberty is Eternal Vigilance."

VOL. 34.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.; MARCH, 26, 1870.

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THE undersigned having leased the

</div

Jacksonville Republican.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.,
Saturday, March 26, 1870.

Simple and Suitable.

The Mail of Thursday, adopted the following as editorial.

The Jacksonville Republican suggests that the State Democratic Convention, which it meets, "have as little discussion as possible" & nominate as candidates those who "will not be compelled to make the election of their representatives and county officers on the issues not available in a local light." Indeed, the suggestion as to local issues might govern our policy in the election of our State officials. It is difficult to hold them so short, as understood by even the most ignorant, and would stand stripped of the superfluous verbiage necessary to the embodiment, in that platform, of national questions over which the courts and our best journalists are now puzzling themselves."

These few sentences contain explicit confession that the great Democracy of Alabama, which has been for four years aspiring and boasting its ability to give the State a government as is a government, have not a single cohesive principle, except a desire for power and control of all the people with whom the conditions of the government that is, which not two weeks since caused the *Advertiser* for proposing to offer the canvass without definitely expressed condemnation of the Republican principle of suffrage, now approves, with laudable meekness, sadly at variance with its customary chivalric tenacity, a proposition to have, even in State convention—that whilom temple of Democratic oratory—"as little discussion as possible."

What *Ad* would do with its grand eruptions, Niagara without its waters, what *Ad* could be without its fulminations, such an "airy nothing" would be a Democratic convention without its discussion. Verily, will there be ground for apprehending the millennium, if the Democratic State convention forego the "discussion," which will give the unanticipated faire of "indignation" another chance for success; the "discussion" which will enable the noble drivers of the party to "blot out" and "dash" afresh the "discussion" which affords so splendid an opportunity to repeat the fulminations of the annual national assembly which said noble drivers constitute: the "discussion" which will open the lists yet again and finally, for the unadulterated Caucasian to "extinguish," "the damned XVth Amendment causes."

If the suggestion to have little discussion is, perhaps, a wise proposition, "Exactly! It would all go into these sentences," Resolved by the Democracy of Alabama:

1st. We want the offices.

2d. We want them bad.

3d. We're going for them.

4th. We'll tell you what we'll do with them after election.

This would leave room for the candidates to split up the wind, changed. They could be "Loyalists" and "anti-slavery" and "Democrats" and "blue devils" in the "white belt." They could "indignate" in the black settlements and build railroads in the business centers—They could be anti-free school among the "wealth and intelligence" and swear they were in favor of shelling the houses with university diplomas among the "poor white trash." This "short platform" would in brief, have the free-and-easy adaptability to circumstances of Mike's dying pointe.

"Do you renounce the world, the flesh, and the Devil, Mike Maguire?" asked the other.

"Well, Father Murphy, I'll renounce the world and the fish, but don't ask me to say about the other folly. I'm not sure we're *I'm* going, am I? I'd rather like to make enemies beforehand."

Just so all the candidates would readily agree that they wanted the spoils and were going for them, but about any of the great questions of politics, which are at white heat in the minds of intelligent Americans, they don't care a fig, and don't want to make enemies beforehand.

Unfortunately for the success of such non-communism, the people desire to know beforehand what parties are to be, and how they intend to do it. Unfortunately, also, the Democracy, "take any shape it may," will be at every point by the Republican party, with a positive platform, and a State and national record advocated and defended by their own facts and principles, and by "men firm, honest, energetic and eligible."

Some Correspondent of the Shelly County Guide suggests Mr. B. B. very wisely declines. This action on his part enhances Mr. Lewis' chance for the nomination in the Convention which will decide who is to be the next Governor.

Mr. Lewis is a young man. So the correspondent of the *Guide* says. This is no objection. We would not tip the aspirations of every young man in the land, neither at the same time would we advise every young lad to aspire.

We hope to find the others such gentlemen as will prevent everything in the conduct of their men as will give rise to an unpleasant state of affairs among the citizens and soldiers.

The Talladega Mountain Home and Oxford Star are both for Gen. Clanton for Governor. While we entertain no objection to Gen. Clanton as a man and patriot, we have our doubts as to his eligibility.

Just as well have your "discussions," gentlemen of the Democratic State convention, and enjoy all the sport of applauding each other's "superfluous verbiage." That will be the net total of your amusement in the coming contest. The people of Alabama are again you with or without a platform.—*Journal*.

The above plainly exhibits the uneasiness of mind, which the evident harmony of the Democratic papers, begets in the Editor of the *Journal*. He would have the "movement" take "any shape but that" of harmony and perfect agreement.

His disappointment is manifest when he sees the talented and patriotic Editor of the *Mail* and other bold, outspoken Editors of the city press, so tolerant as to listen to the suggestions of the people of the interior through their organ, the *Country Paper*. We see plainly that this shutting down on "discussions," and the possibility of disagreement as to the mode of conducting the campaign, is a complete "extinguisher" of his hopes from his stand point. The attention given the suggestion, and the labored effort of the *Journal* man to throw ridicule upon it, is an eloquent argument for its adoption. He knows that our platform would be short and incisive as short. It would all go into the three line platform of the *Hayneville Examiner*, which is sufficient for our purposes. Indeed, we would be perfectly willing to see the Democracy adopt the platform laid down by the *Journal*, with very little change, thus;

"We want the offices,
We want them bad,
We're going for them,
We will get them."

An economical, honest and just administration of the State government after we have got them. The people are sufficiently acquainted with the relative

merits of the two parties to know what the above platform means. We think it is sufficiently "positive" to answer all purposes. Sam Rice's joke of Pat McGuire provoked a smile, as did the rather disastrous effort of the whole article; and suggests another, as told on a son of the Emerald Isle.

Pat was at the bar, as is the party represented by the *Journal*. The evidence was very positive and damaging, and Pat grew very restless and complained to his Lawyer. Never mind, Pat, was the consulting reply, "you shall have justice."

"Faith, and be the powers!" says Pat, "that is the very thing I'm afraid of sure."

EDITORIAL BREVITIES.

The United States Senate Chamber was crowded to its utmost, to hear Rev. Dr. John Lea speak. So will be John Robinson circuit to see the Baham, the Tapier and other natural curiosities.

Pollard, the "Lost Cause" man is writing flattery of Gen. Grant. Who would have dreamed Grant would ever have been so unfortunate after his lucky career?

Belle Boyd the Confederate female guinea, has gone home to die. We have many a time seen her riding at the head of our Brigade, with a respected Confederate General. Poor Belle. She has not been so fortunate in her skirmishes with men in general, as with the yankee army. She has been brought low, two or three times since the war, and has now given up the contest.

She was a true and heroic soul, and may God bless her and the children.

The Rome Courier gets better and better, as Grady, by no means a "blue fashioned" grows older and older. Go Grady while you are young for when you get old (like Susan Anthony) you can't.

Gen. Ames the tyrant who prostituted his official station in Mississippi to be elected United States Senator is about to be rejected. Good.

The Richmond embroil is still on the boards. The Mayor elect has gone into regular warfare for the upholding of his rights. The usual pitched battles, sieges, &c., have taken place. The master has been attended with much bloodshed & great excitement. We will publish a full statement of the whole affair as soon as it is decided and the Richmond press speak out.

The Captain of a British Ship, runs down a United States Ship and passes it with a contemptuous remark that it is only a "d-d yankee" 200 souls parish. Not an American saved. The United States Government says not a word to it.

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Not being conscious, in the conduct of

our paper, in the many and eventful years that have passed, of any act calculated to forfeit the confidence of our patrons or brethren of the press, we have good ground of hope that we shall do so in the future, whether it be long or short, in sunshine or in storm.

THE JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN. The last two numbers of this stamp old Democratic paper have reached our office in an enlarged and greatly improved form. It is pleasant to us to record that the good citizens of Calhoun county thoroughly appreciate the sterling worth of the patriotic man, who for more than thirty years has been in their midst as editor and proprietor of a Democratic paper. We trust that "Father Grant," as he is affectionately called by the press of Alabama, will live to see his paper still stand, and with the growing importance of Jacksonville, requires it often once a week.

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JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

March, 26th, 1870.

Our thanks are due and tendered our surprising friends, J. B. Turnley & Co. for a lot of very fine cigars.

They keep the very best of everything.

J. L. Whisnant will please accept thanks for a quantity of the finest chewing tobacco. They always keep it.

It is only sufficient for us to announce that the big show of John Robinson is coming to insure them a good crowd.—Everybody remembers which they were here 15 years ago. They are the same, and the very best circus in the country.

Attention is invited to the Cotton Seed advertisement of Mr. T. J. Cox. He has one of the best improved, most productive and most beautiful farms on the Cross River. He is up to the most improved system of farming. He believes in and uses the best fertilizers. Mr. Cox bought, last season, from David Dickson, the celebrated Georgia farmer, the seed at \$5 per bushel which he now proposes to sell for \$3 per bushel. They have not deteriorated in his hands. They make twice as much as other seed.

We invite the attention of our Chococade and Alexandria and Teripin Creek valley and home farmers to Mr. Cox's advertisement.

"As will be seen from their advertisement this morning, our young friend Ed. L. Woodward has returned from New York with the first Stock of the season. The goods were bought during the recent heavy decline in prices and are therefore a miracle of cheapness."

The stock is an exceedingly fine one and we notice for a day or two past that the ladies have kept the clerks busy showing the dress goods.

Last week we were glad to have a call from Mr. J. M. Murry of the firm of A. Summer, of Memphis, Tenn. Mr. M. has established an agency for the sale of Sewing Machines, Pinions and Organs at E. L. Woodward's Sons, one of the most reliable in this country. He was equally fortunate in Gadson in securing the firm of L. M. Morgan, & Co. as agents. Mr. Murry by his fine personal manners and first class recommendations will always enlist with him those among the most respectable firms in the State.

Piano for Sale.

Apply at this Office.

BLUE LIGHTS

We learn by letter that "Earnest"—Mr. Woodbury—will deliver his popular lecture, Blue Lights, in this place on the 5th prox. The lecture is spoken of in the highest terms by the press everywhere.

Tickets may be had at the different stores. Let everybody come out. The money goes to the College.

J. H. SARGEANT & CO. have an advertisement in this issue. They keep on hand the very best quality of liquors, wines, Brandy, Gins, Bitters, &c. for sale. At Sargeant's establishment a man can get from the very cheapest to the very finest brands of whiskies, some fine enough for medicinal purposes.

Our thanks are tendered to J. H. Sargeant for a present of Sparkling Catawba wine, &c. so forth. The "and so forth" was of that old 31 year stuff. The Catawba goes to friends. The "and so forth" goes into bitters, say Simons Regulator.

GOLD IN MONTANA TERRITORY.

The Hon. J. M. Cavanaugh, Delegate in Congress from a responsible gentleman, announces the discovery of new and rich gold fields in Calhoun county, heretofore almost entirely an agricultural region. Nearly \$800,000 have already been taken from the gold fields of Montana, and new discoveries are constantly being made.

BUTLER, THE REGULATOR.—On the theory advanced by General Butler, says that able journal, The Nation, about "Federal rights and State duties, there is no reason why Congress should not occupy itself for the next ten years overturning State governments and establishing peace and tranquility by military law in various parts of the Union. There is hardly a State in the North, for instance, in which society is in a thoroughly satisfactory condition. Robbers go unwhipt of justice, wives are unfaithful, taxes are heavy, courts lax, ministers prosy, to a greater or less extent in them all. Nor is there any question that these facts show the departure from a republican form of government. Were these States perfect republics, these things would not be. Why not take them all in hand, and make an end of inequality while we are about it?

The time is propitious, the machinery stands ready to our hands."

TO CONSUMMATES.

This advertisement having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is often known to his fellow sufferers.

He who deems it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which will find a sure Cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHOSIS, etc. The prescription will be given gratis, and the doctor will be paid a small fee for his trouble, and easily paid. This prescription will be provided by Dr. W. M. Richey, of Laguda, Alabama.

Also for sale by Smith & Riddle, Oxford, Ala.

J. B. TURNLEY, & CO.

Jacksonville, Ala.

mar 19-1870.

Special Notices.

If you want to make large Corn crops, use the Virginia Plaster, For sale by

J. B. TURNLEY & CO.,
Jacksonville, Ala.
SMITH & RIDDLE,
Oxford, Ala.

If you want Good Clover, use the Virginia Plaster,

J. B. TURNLEY & CO.,
Jacksonville, Ala.
SMITH & RIDDLE,
Oxford, Ala.

Get the Virginia Plaster, if you want fine crops of Cotton, Corn, Wheat, Oats, Onions, and Vegetables. Large quantities for sale by

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